FAMILY
HISTORY
HAYNES
CR

6/2009

CIVIL WAR LETTERS

The two letters enclosed were written by Lorenzo Dow Haynes to his brother, Egbert M. Haynes.

The first letter was written June 10, 1864 from Bridgeport, Alabama.

The second letter is written September 16, 1864 from Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Lorenzo D. Haynes mustered into service on March 7, 1864 and out on August 29, 1865.

These letters were among things in a trunk that Rebah (Sherman) Schweitzer had from her parents, Charlie and Lydia Dell (Haynes) Sherman.

Lorenzo D. Haynes and Egbert M. Haynes lived in DeKalb County Indiana, married sisters from Noble Co. Indiana. They are both buried in Christian Union Cemetery in DeKalb County, Indiana.

Copies of these letters are being given by the great grand daughters of Egbert M. Haynes to the William H. Willennar Genealogy Center in Auburn, Indiana.

Rita K. (Schweitzer) Nichols
Frances G. (Schweitzer) Lockwood

~~Bridgeporte A~~

Bridgeporte Alabamma
June the 10 A D 18 6 4
My dear brother I now take
My pen in Hand to answer
your Kind Letter that I
Just recivd I was glad to
Hear from you and to Har
That you was all well
and well at present time and
I Hope that when this comes
to hand it will find you
All well i must tell you
That I hant Heard any thing
From henry Houser sens I left
Them but i must tell
you that they have ben in
A fight sens I left them
I wish that I could of
ben with them and helpd them
To whipe the rebels you turn over

Better bleave that the prisoners
That are men took Sculb a
Sough they Head got the
Worst End of the bargain i must
Tell you that i seen a man
This morning that head ben in
The fight and Hea Said tha
Our regiment dun the best
Fiting of any regiment on the
Feald hea said that they
Pild the rebs up on great
Heaps I asked him if hea
Hea know how many was kild
out of the regiment and
Hea Saide that hea didant know
But they didant Loos but
very fiew men well you
Wanted to know whether
you Should keep that Colt
For me you needent keep
It I dont want it if it
Is A mor Colt turn over

Well I must tell you
That I head all the
Mulberrys that i could
Eat the othes day. I
Must tell you that thare
Is a good many sick down
Hear now they over 15 today —
Every day at Chattanoga
But thare is a great many wonded
Thare I want you to take
And Sell my wool and git
As much as you can for it
And tell Father to take the
Money and put it where hee
Thinks it will draw the
Most interest after you
Have Sold it I want you
To rite and tell me how much
It bow to I want you
To rite and tell me where
Crist is a going to buy
Sand Again tell Charls

That Hes mustant.
Guest them girls
of ~~the~~ raccoons to
Hard tell the young
Folks that I send my
best respect to them all
So I guss that I must
Close by asking you
To rite as soon as you git this
if you plees So good
By for this time
Rite as you did this
Time this is from
Lorenzo D Haynes to
Mr Egbert M Haynes

"The U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION sends this sheet as a messenger between the soldier and his home. Let it hasten to those who wait for tidings."

Chattanooga Tennesee
September the 16 A D 1864
Dear brother it is with the greatest
Of Plasier that I now take my
Pen In Hand to Ancer your kind
Letter that I Just seciud last night
I was glad to Hear from you and
So Hear that you Was all Well
Your Letter found me in midling
Good Helth yous letter Was rote
August the 26 I guess that
It got Mislaid or i would hve
Sot it Sooner for i got one from
Mother that was rote September the 4
Well I must tell you that I got
A letter from freedom the other day
And He Said that you Was to gether
That day and that you Head a
Good time I am glad to hear that
you have Such good times i hope

The time Will Come When
I Can be with you at gain and
I think that We will have Some
Good Old times dont you
Well i must tell you that I
Can See the boys in the 11th regiment
Every day if i go down to theas camp
I have had Som good times with pat
And Charles Lockwood Sears i
Have Seen hear well i must tell
you that the mother is a getting
Quite Cool down hear the knits
A Speck I begin to want a head
Pillar for I haint got any i Wish
you Was Hear to Sleepe in my little
Bog Bedt of fiew Nights to See how
you would like it i dont think
you Would like it very well
you Said that George had Moved
Down with father Again I want
you to tell me mother he has

Rented the plaise A gin
Or not all Charles that
He must Not git to Deap
In Love with the girls I
Think that if he Could Se Some
Of the women that is down hear
He would fall in Love with
I hear theas Such purty Little
Things they hant only A bout
Seven feete hie and A bout as
Big as A rail and as long
A arm theas waist up as they
Are down So you Can guess how
They look Some more A bout
The women at present I Suppose
That the draft has gon off by this
Time and if it has I want you to
Rite and tell me hoo was drafted
I hope that it will hit Some of the
Copperheads that is in that Corner

And yet from
See How they Like
The Sonz South well
I guess that I Must
close For this time but give
My respects to all the inquiring
Friends So good by site
Soon this from your friend
And well Wisher

Lorenzo D Haynes to
True Brother Egbert N Haynes

Direct to Chattanooga Tennessee
In Care of the Christian
Commission